Lydia, Your Taste Is My Attention

So I know nothing of your taste and now speak up, louder. It's in your lips, I found. Come on, just press against me I finally have your attention, so listen closer, sweetheart. I've been trying to tell you, stay awake.

And no, no, when we're safe here Come back, come back, you stayed always. Stay with me here

Stay with me and watch these cars go by, and tell me the first thing that comes to your mind.

So watch as I go back
I just came to say that
you'll never see me again.
This talk is all smack, and tell me more
So stay right there in that frame
This picture is how we speak.
You'll never see me again,
cause I miss you already.

And bear that you haven't seen me. I don't belong in anything you dream, in anything we dream. She said "Put your hands back on my skin and say you loved me, cause I can't live like you do. Never could."

Come on, just press against me. You always have my attention, and please speak up louder. Make those lips move.

Come back on the weekend forever cause you don't mean to ...(?) Come back on the weekend forever Cause you don't mean to...

Stay with me and I will try to tell you Stay with me and I will try to tell you

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